

# Good Jokes

## A Relief Movement.

"Sir," said the aggrieved music teacher to the philanthropist who lived in the apartment beneath him, "you agreed to pay me for all my time provided that I devoted it only to the pupils you should send me."

"I did," acknowledged the philanthropist pleasantly.

"You gave me to understand it was in connection with your work along certain lines of relief."

"That is true."

"Yet the only pupils you have sent me are armless people, who cannot possibly use a piano."

"I know, I may have omitted to mention that I was doing this for my own relief."—Judge.

## An Opportunity for Rest.

We come upon the idle rumor, taking its ease in a quiet spot.

"How now?" we say with an air of chiding. "Why this lack of industry? This is no way to get along in the world—lying around like a sluggard, as though there were nothing for you to do."

"I was quite busy yesterday," yawns the idle rumor; "but to-day I can loaf all I like."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, you see, this morning they began denying me."—Judge.

## Might Help Some.



Ma—But perhaps the young man wants a little encouragement.

Daughter—Yes, ma; how would it be if you kept out of sight when he's here?

## Clear Gain.

"But, Mandy, if you can buy ribbon like that for 45 cents a yard at the little store up here on the corner, what's the use of going all the way to town, and paying car fare both ways, to get it for 42 cents? You don't save anything, do you?"

"Goodness, yes, Papa always allows me money for car fare."—Chicago Tribune.

## What the Jury Thought.

"Flatman, I hear you were arrested the other day for insulting and browbeating a janitor. How did you come out?"

"I was tried for it and acquitted."

"On the ground that it was justifiable?"

"No; the jury couldn't be made to believe such a thing was possible."—Chicago Tribune.

## Ready to Listen.

"And so," said her haughty father, "you wish to marry into my family?"

"No, I haven't any desire to do that," replied the candid young man, "and if you can tell me of any other respectable way in which I may have your daughter I'll be mighty glad to hear it."—Chicago Record Herald.

## For Life.



"Hear the news? Bigger just got a life sentence!"

"What in jail?"

"No—in marriage."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

## Sometimes So.

"So Pickles went back to his first love. I wonder why."

"She was the only one that would have him."—Detroit Free Press.

## Up to Her.

"Is she in society?"

"Well, just a sort of probationer; she has never been divorced yet."—Houston Post.

## Making It Hot for Hubby.

Private Detective—Madam, here is my bill for shadowing your husband during the past four weeks.

Suspicion Wife—Very well; present it to him. And go on shadowing him until you receive further orders from me.—Judge.

## He Enjoyed It.

Meeker—Did your wife enjoy her two weeks' sojourn in the country?

Especk—I don't know, but you bet I did.—Chicago Daily News.

## Immaterial.

The elderly and somewhat frustrated lady stopped an obese man on a crowded street.

"Does it make any difference," she asked, "which of these cars I take to the cemetery?"

"Not to me, madam," answered the polite heavy-weight, as he lifted his hat and passed on.—Chicago Daily News.

## One Point.



Miss Passe—When I fence I always wear a mask.

Miss Tabasco—Yes, I should think you would find fencing a decided advantage.—Chicago News.

## Workers in the Vineyard.

Spokesman (at donation party)—Mr. Goodpastor, the principal donation of the event hasn't arrived, owing to some delay on the railroad. It's a piano for the parsonage.

Mr. Goodpastor (delighted)—A piano? Yes, an' it's a good one, too. We beg that you will receive it as an expression of our regard, and we only ask that, as a good many of the donors haven't any pianos of their own, you will allow their darters to use the parsonage piano to practice on.—N. Y. Weekly.

## Facts in the Case.

"Is it true," queried the bachelor who sometimes yearned for the strenuous life, "that it doesn't cost a married man any more to live than it does a single one?"

"It is," answered the man who had been up against the matrimonial game for many months, "but it costs about three times as much for his wife to live."—Chicago Daily News.

## MOURNING FOR A HUSBAND.



Maud—Why is that lady over the way always in black? Is she mourning for anyone?

Bess—Yes; a husband.

Maud—I didn't know she'd been married.

Bess—No; but she's mourning for a husband all the same.—The Tattler.

## Convincing.

Her—But do you really and truly love me, Harold?

Him—I assure you, Eloise, I love you as much as I love myself.

Her—Then I am yours, dear. Greater love than that no woman could even dare to hope for.—Chicago Daily News.

## Proof.

"What reason have you for thinking that the thief who entered your house was a locksmith by trade?" asked the detective.

"Why, I saw him make a bolt for the door," said the victim of the robbery.—Judge.

## Between Friends.

Askitt—Isn't that a new umbrella?

Noitt—No; it has been in my possession for nearly two years.

Askitt—Don't you think it about time you returned it?—Chicago Daily News.

## Not Proud.

"A man should not be proud because he is rich."

"Of course not," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Now-a-days we're looking for sympathy."—Washington Star.

## No Real Grievance.

"I s'pose you're takin' a vacation?"

"Yes, and I've earned it, by George! It's the first one I have had for a year. Been working like a horse for 12 long months."

"You think that's tough, do you, mister? You don't know what hard luck is. If you had to hunt jobs the way I do you'd change your tune. I've only had three months' work in the last year."

"Then you've had nine months' vacation, you lucky dog. What are you kicking about?"

## Effective Lessons.

Foreign languages are now taught with the aid of the phonograph in some schools. The machine reels off oratory, poetry and songs, while the children listen and note the accent and pronunciation.

## Alarmed.

"Beware, senator, beware!" said the disgruntled henchman. "The worm will turn!"

"State's evidence?" exclaimed the senator, with ill-concealed trepidation. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Fright Causes Drowning.

If a spectator would about encouragement to a drowning or frightened bather it would have a good effect, for it will sometimes give him a little backbone, and that's all he needs. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred all the trouble is caused by fright. The swimmer is not even exhausted, and with an encouraging word he will start to swim again if in his fright he has not swallowed too much water. Even if a poor swimmer would only go near to a man in trouble and talk to him without trying to take hold, this would often tide him over his panic.

## Inventor of Esperanto.

Dr. Zamenhof, the inventor of esperanto, the "universal" language, was born at Bialystok, a Polish town on the borderland of Germany and Russia. At least four different languages are spoken by the various nationalities who compose its population—Russian, Polish, German and Yiddish. This babel of tongues seemed to Zamenhof the primary cause of mutual bickerings, and he set himself to bring about unity. The result was esperanto.

## Athletics in China.

The other day China had its first great athletic meeting, when 3,000 students, from 47 schools, competed in various kinds of races and sports at Canton. In a booth on the ground was a hospital corps composed of 17 young Chinese doctors, each with the Geneva cross on his arms. So strenuous were the competitors that there were many cases to attend to.

## We Make Travel Easy.

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## SNAKE STORIES POINT MORAL.

If Nothing Else, They Show Folly of Exaggerating Horrors.

One of the significant features of this snake season, and of any snake season that occurs, which is every year, is the very long length of the blacksnakes that are seen. This is not at all remarkable, for about the only 'ng a blacksnake has to show for itself is its length. It has no musical tail like the rattlesnake, nor the puffed-out head of the hissing viper, nor the livid, languid manners of the house snake—it has only length, and when with amazing speed it whips through the deep grass or dead leaves, it seems to be 30 or 40 feet long.

So truly does this little illusion exist that when a person tells of a blacksnake seven or eight feet long, he prides himself on great modesty of statement. And, by the way, we have noted many blacksnake stories this summer, and we have not encountered a snake under seven feet.

There was that story of a girl out in York state, who heard her little dog barking violently out in the stable. She went there to discover the cause, and lo! that little dog was in fight with a blacksnake seven feet long. It was a great fight and the dog was doing heroic work, keeping the python at bay, until the little girl hunted up a pitch fork and with that dispatched the serpent, which, the account says, was seven feet long. Of course, it had to be seven feet, for there are no other kind.

Is there a moral to this? There is, of course, to every snake story. It is this, be exceedingly careful not to make bigger than it is the horrible incident in your life which you encounter. See that your blacksnake is under seven feet long.—Ohio State Journal.

## Menelik's Empress.

Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia is the empress' fifth husband. No. 1 was a general under King Theodore, who put him in prison, where he disappeared; No. 2 got a divorce; No. 3 was also imprisoned by Menelik's predecessor; No. 4 was in possession when the lady took Menelik's fancy, but when "all obstacles had been removed," Menelik married her.

## Curious Books.

The British museum contains books written on oyster shells, bricks, tiles, bones, ivory, lead, iron, copper, sheepskin, wood and palm leaves.

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## WOMAN MAKES THRILLING BUT UNEXPECTED TRIP THROUGH AIR

### Balloon Anchor Catches Female Spectator by Heel and Carries Her Aloft—Is Saved by Aeronaut.

Middleton, N. Y.—Hanging head downward from a rapidly ascending balloon, Mrs. Roper, of Brooklyn, a spectator at a balloon ascension at Ellenville, was carried nearly a thousand feet into the air the other afternoon.



The Balloon Rose Rapidly Carrying Miss Roper Head Downward.

While 10,000 horror-stricken people expected to see her dashed to death every moment.

The occasion was the Ulster county fair, and a large crowd had been attracted by the announcement that Miss Maggie Dalley, an amateur aeronaut of this city, would make an ascension. Miss Dalley leaped into fame

several weeks ago by making a balloon ascension on a dare. Since then she has made six ascensions successfully.

An immense crowd had gathered around the balloon at three o'clock in the afternoon, the balloon was fully inflated, and Miss Dalley was sitting on the tapeze. Her manager, Charles Williams, begged the crowd to stand back so as to allow the balloon to be cast off. Finally he gave the word, and the guy ropes were loosened. One of the ropes whirled into the crowd and the loop caught about Mrs. Roper. The balloon rose rapidly, carrying Mrs. Roper swinging head downward from the rope, and Miss Dalley sitting on the tapeze. Mrs. Roper gave one shriek of fright and then was still, having fainted.

The crowd was stricken dumb by the occurrence, but Manager Williams kept his head and shouted to Miss Dalley not to cut loose in her parachute. The latter understood and was apparently cool. The guy rope, which was fastened around Mrs. Roper's leg, hung from the top of the balloon, and she swung by Miss Dalley, describing great areas in the air. The crowd below was frantic, women fainted, and men shouted themselves hoarse. There was a stiff south wind, and the gas bag was carried rapidly northward.

Soon Miss Dalley was seen trying to grasp Mrs. Roper as the latter swung by her. She finally succeeded in getting hold of Mrs. Roper's hair. Then it was seen that the balloon was descending. The crowd rushed madly in the direction of the balloon. Men, women and children climbed fences and rushed wildly through the fields and woods. Miss Dalley, still holding Mrs. Roper by the hair, leaped from the balloon with her when it was a few feet from the ground. She succeeded in throwing off the rope when the balloon again soared into the clouds and was lost to view.

Mrs. Roper was carried to the home of Dr. Alice Divine, where after some time she recovered consciousness. Her injuries consist of a broken hand and many cuts and bruises.

It was only a short 15 minutes from the time the balloon went up until the women were back on the ground, but to the crowd it seemed hours.

## REMARKABLE SLEEPING SPELL WHICH HAS ATTACKED AN INDIANA GIRL

### In Comatose Condition for Four Weeks—Pins, Cold Water and Shouts Can Scarcely Arouse Her.

Kokomo, Ind.—Miss Maude Snow has completed the fourth week of one of the most remarkable sleeps in medical records. She is a resident of Jackson township, eastern Howard county, Indiana, and the daughter of D. H. and Mrs. Snow, humble farming folks. Saturday night, four weeks ago, Miss Snow was seized with a sleepy spell. She told her parents that she would retire for the night.

The next day she had not arisen late in the afternoon and when her parents undertook to awaken her she could not be aroused. Violent methods were resorted to but without success. A physician was summoned.

He was unable to tell what was the matter with the young woman. Various theories were advanced, among them that, being of a frail constitution, naturally she had broken down from overstudy. A more sensational surmise was that she had quarreled with her lover and nervous worry had produced the strange condition with which she was afflicted. It was a fact that she had a lover and that the young woman had taken his departure very much to heart. If her condition is due to a lover's quarrel she has not revealed the fact during her waking moments.

But none of these conjectures afforded a satisfactory explanation of the condition of the young woman, who continued to sleep, and all the doctors summoned to her bedside have as yet been unable to explain the case.

She lay like one in a trance. Her face is chalky white, but her breathing is slow and regular. At times her features assume the innocence of childhood.

These conditions have led Spiritualists and hypnotists to besiege the parents for experiments. They insist that the young woman is under trance control which can be broken and that she is possessed by a spirit ignorant of the conditions with which it is surrounding her. Hypnotists believe she is the victim of a deep and powerful suggestion to which she yields immediately after being rudely awakened from the strange state which entralls her.

The parents are skeptical of all these things and decline to permit experiments. Meanwhile Miss Snow remains in a profound slumber. To arouse her it is necessary to prick her with pins and pour cold water down her back, first standing her in an upright position. She is violently beaten and shouted at, for it is felt



To Arouse Her It Is Necessary to Pour Cold Water Down Her Back.

topics presented to her attention. Finally the heavy slumber seizes upon her and she falls into peaceful sleep. She will go to sleep while talking.

## Dog That Eats Tobacco.

Evansville, Ind.—At Illinois Junction, a small telegraph office 60 feet in the air, on the long Carlo bridge, just below Mounds, Ill., there lives a little spotted dog known as "Old Timer." It was taken to the office more than a year ago and has been away from the big bridge a dozen times a day, and should it hear a train coming it will try to run toward the office. Should this be impossible, the dog will hug one side of the trestle work until the train has passed. "Old Timer" is a tobacco eater; he swallows the weed after eating it.

## PERUNA PRAISED.



MRS. ESTHER M. MILNER.

Box 391, DeGraff, Ohio.  
Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

I was a terrible sufferer from pelvic weakness and had headache continuously. I was not able to do my housework for myself and husband. I wrote you and described my condition as nearly as possible. You recommended Peruna. I took four bottles of it and was completely cured. I think Peruna a wonderful medicine and have recommended it to my friends with the very best of results.

Esther M. Milner.

Very few of the great multitude of women who have been relieved of some pelvic disease or weakness by Peruna ever consent to give a testimonial to be read by the public.

There are, however, a few courageous, self-sacrificing women who will for the sake of their suffering sisters allow their cures to be published.

Mrs. Milner is one of these. In her gratitude for her restoration to health she is willing that the women of the whole world should know it. A chronic invalid brought back to health is no small matter. Words are inadequate to express complete gratitude.

## Cultivated by the Scholars.

It is stated that nearly 8,000 school gardens exist in Austria, not including the sister kingdom of Hungary. They are connected with both private and public schools, and are used for purposes of practical instruction in horticulture and tree-growing, and often contain botanical museums and bee hives.

## Dispensing with Waiters.

Automatic cars have become so successful in Switzerland that a company has been formed to supply the Swiss and their visitors with electric automatic restaurants, where, as if by magic, meals will be served by electricity to all comers. The only thing necessary is to take your seat, glance over the bill of fare, place your money in the right slot, and the machinery does the rest.

## Plumage of the Bluebird.

Of the male bluebird Thoreau said: "He carries the sky on his back." To this John Burroughs added, "and the earth on his breast." The bird's back, wings and tail, chin and throat are a vivid blue, while his breast and flanks are a chestnut brown and his abdomen a dirty white. The female is very much duller in coloring, often having a reddish tone that extends from the middle of the back over the shoulder. The Seminole Indians say that the male bluebird once flew so high that his back rubbed against the sky, which imparted to him its own azure tint. Returning to earth, his wife so admired his new coat that she determined to have a like one for herself and the next morning flew away to get it; but the day proving somewhat cloudy, the color given to her dress was not so brilliant as was that received by her mate.

## DOCTOR DESPAIRED

Anemic Woman Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Recommends the Pills to All Others Who Suffer.

Anemia is just the doctor's name for bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure anemia as food cures hunger. They cured Mrs. Thomas J. McGann, of 17 Lincoln Place, Plainfield, N. J., who says:

"In the spring of 1903 I did my usual house cleaning and soon afterward I began to have the most terrible headaches. My heart would beat so irregularly that it was painful and there came a morning when I could not get up. My doctor said I had anemia and he was surprised that I had continued to live in the condition I was in. I was confined to my bed for nearly two months, the doctor coming every day for the first few weeks, but I did not improve to amount to anything. Altogether I was sick for nearly two years. I was as weak as a rag, had headaches, irregular heart beats, loss of appetite, cramps in the limbs and was unable to get a good night's sleep. My legs and feet were so swollen that I feared they would burst."

"Before very long after I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I felt a change for the better. I have taken about twelve boxes and although I was as near the grave as could be, I now feel as if I had a new lease of life. I have no more headaches, the heart beats regularly, my cheeks are pink and I feel ten years younger. I feel that I have been cured very cheaply and I have recommended the pills to lots of my friends."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schuettstadt, N. Y.